

MARVEL

PLAY THE BEACH SCRAMBLE GAME!

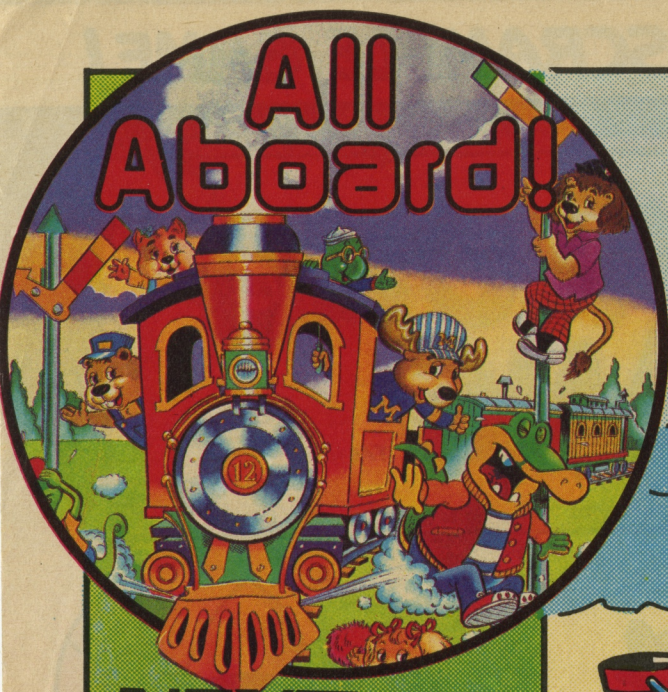
GET ALONG GANG™

22nd June 1985

No 10 30p



SEASIDE
FUN!



NEXT WEEK

We're having a heatwave . . .

Tropical swamps, steamy jungles and dangerous animals are all in next week's jungle issue! There will be a special cut-out jungle scene for you to make *plus* stories, puzzles and the usual breathtaking excitement that you have come to expect on Saturday morning!

play the **GANG PROJECT** monster game!

Here's a great game for the beach, or your Clubhouse Caboose. Any number can play!

Here's what you do . . .

First, choose one member of the gang to be a Sea Monster. The rest of the gang are Little Fishes and stand in a line. (Mark your Home line with something). The dread Sea Monster stands a little way from the Home line with their back to the Little Fishes.

The Sea Monster must slowly count to 12 – then yell out "Sea Monster" and turn round.

While the Sea Monster is counting, the Little Fishes must try to run up to the Sea Monster, tap his or her back, and run home to the line before the Monster has finished counting!

When the Little Fishes hear the yell "Sea Monster", they must freeze – no matter where they are. Then the Sea Monster yells "RUN!", and everyone must try to run back to the Home line without being caught!

If the Sea Monster catches you – YIKES – then you are the next Sea Monster!



Montgomery "Good News" Moose had a bad cold last week, and he had to stay in bed! Luckily, Dotty Dog had heard about a great idea for poorly youngsters. The **Sterling Health Service** have published a special book called **The Poorly Puzzle Pad** to keep children occupied when they're not feeling very well. The pad is full of puzzles to solve, pages to colour-in and dots to join – there is even a short story! **Sterling Health**, makers of Milk of

Magnesia, **Delrosa** and **Wet Ones** are giving away free copies – whilst stocks last! Write to the following address, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope no smaller than 9" x 7" to: **Poorly Puzzle Pad Offer**, Public Relations Dept., Sterling Health Family Health Service, 1, Onslow Street, Guildford, Surrey, GU1 4YS.

GET ALONG GANG™

A NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY!



GET ALONG GANG

IN THE CREATURE OF MYSTERY MOUNTAIN

HERE'S THE FOOD FOR OUR HIKE TO MYSTERY MOUNTAIN, MONTGOMERY!

WE'RE ONLY GOING FOR ONE DAY, DOTTY! YOU HAVE ENOUGH FOOD FOR A WEEK!

CLUBHOUSE CABOOSE

ONE DAY IS ALL I NEED TO FIND THE LOST TREASURE OF MYSTERY MOUNTAIN, ZIPPER!

THAT'S TIME ENOUGH FOR ME, BINGO, TO GET A PICTURE OF THE CREATURE THAT GUARDS THE TREASURE!

I'LL HAVE GOOD USE FOR MY NATURE STUDY BOOKS, WOOLMA, BUT WHY ARE YOU TAKING YOUR MAKE-UP CASE?

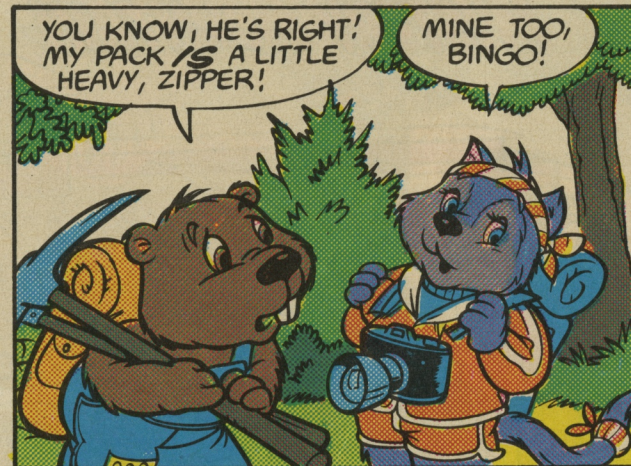
OH, PORTIA! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ZIPPER SAY HE'S GOING TO TAKE PHOTOS?

DAVE MANAK • JOHN COSTANZA • JACKIE BROCK • CARMEL BIDWELL • ISABELL BIDWELL • SID JACOBSON • TOM D'ALFALCO • JIM SHOOTER
WRITER PENCILLER INKER LETTERER COLOURIST EDITOR EXECUTIVE EDITOR EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



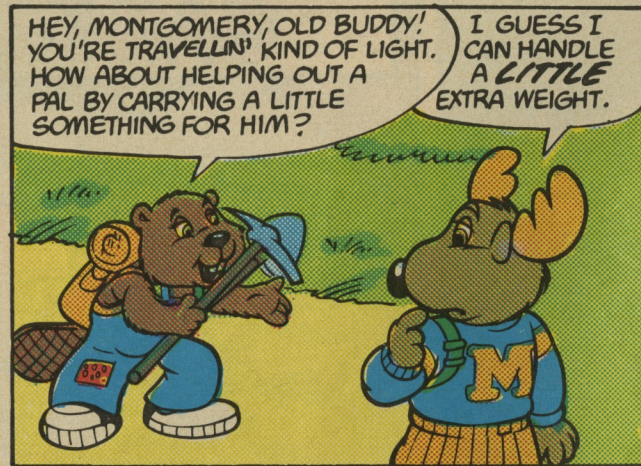
HOW'S THIS FOR BEING PREPARED, MONTGOMERY?

FINE! IF YOU'RE ALL PREPARED TO DROP FROM **EXHAUSTION** WITH ALL THAT EXTRA WEIGHT!



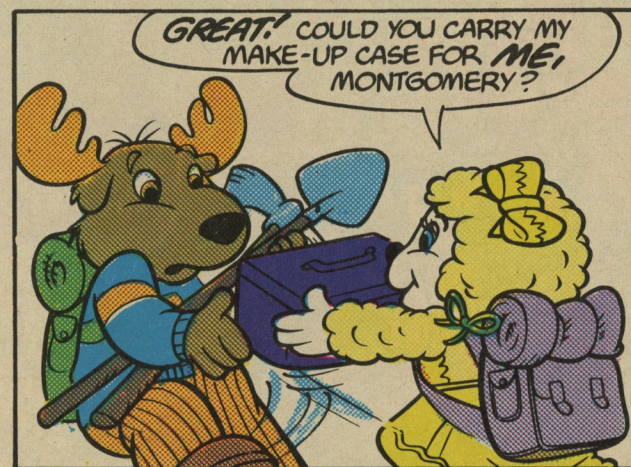
YOU KNOW, HE'S RIGHT! MY PACK **IS** A LITTLE HEAVY, ZIPPER!

MINE TOO, BINGO!

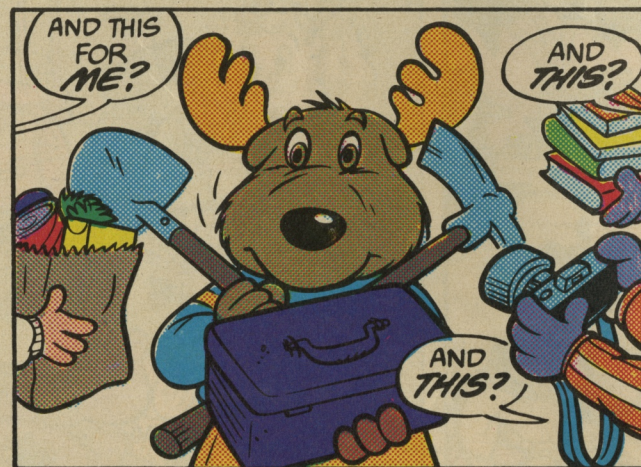


HEY, MONTGOMERY, OLD BUDDY! YOU'RE TRAVELLIN' KIND OF LIGHT. HOW ABOUT HELPING OUT A PAL BY CARRYING A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR HIM?

I GUESS I CAN HANDLE A **LITTLE** EXTRA WEIGHT.



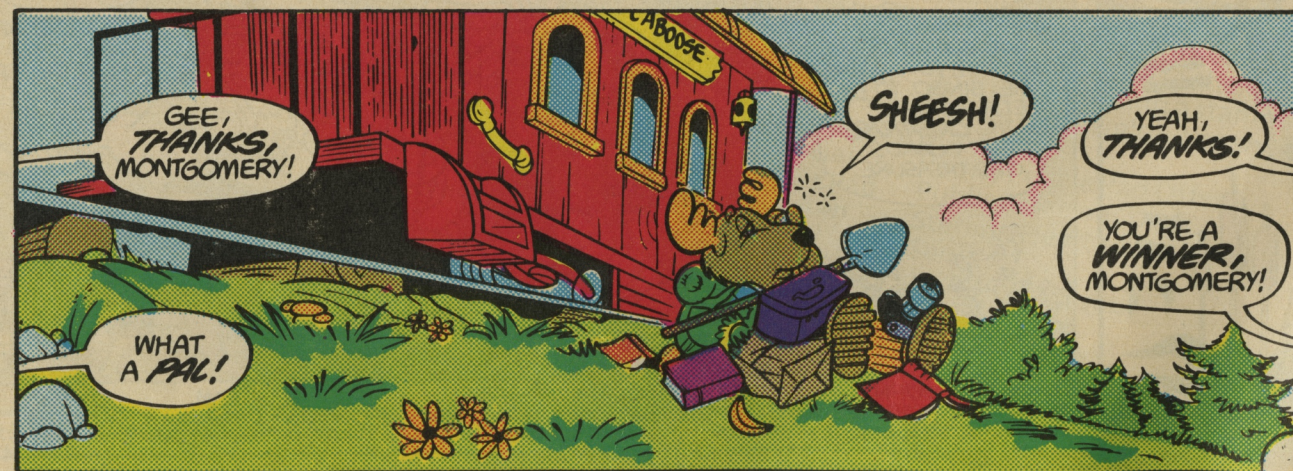
GREAT! COULD YOU CARRY MY MAKE-UP CASE FOR **ME**, MONTGOMERY?



AND THIS FOR **ME**?

AND **THIS**?

AND **THIS**?



GEE, **THANKS**, MONTGOMERY!

WHAT A **PAL**!

SHEESH!

YEAH, **THANKS!**

YOU'RE A **WINNER**, MONTGOMERY!

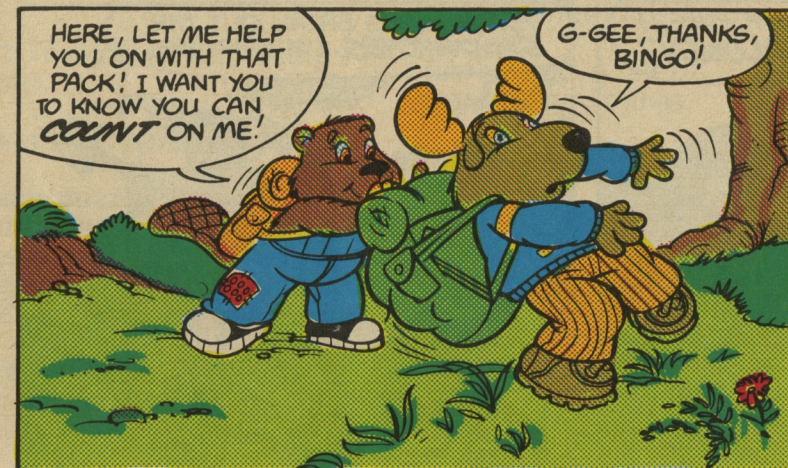


HEY, GUYS, DO YOU THINK WE'RE BEING **FAIR** TO MONTGOMERY? I MEAN...



DON'T WORRY, PORTIA! MONTGOMERY'S A **PRO** AT BACKPACKING! AREN'T YOU, BUDDY?

SURE, BINGO! I CAN HANDLE IT!



HERE, LET ME HELP YOU ON WITH THAT PACK! I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU CAN **COUNT** ON ME!

G-GEE, THANKS, BINGO!



MYSTERY MOUNTAIN, HERE WE COME!

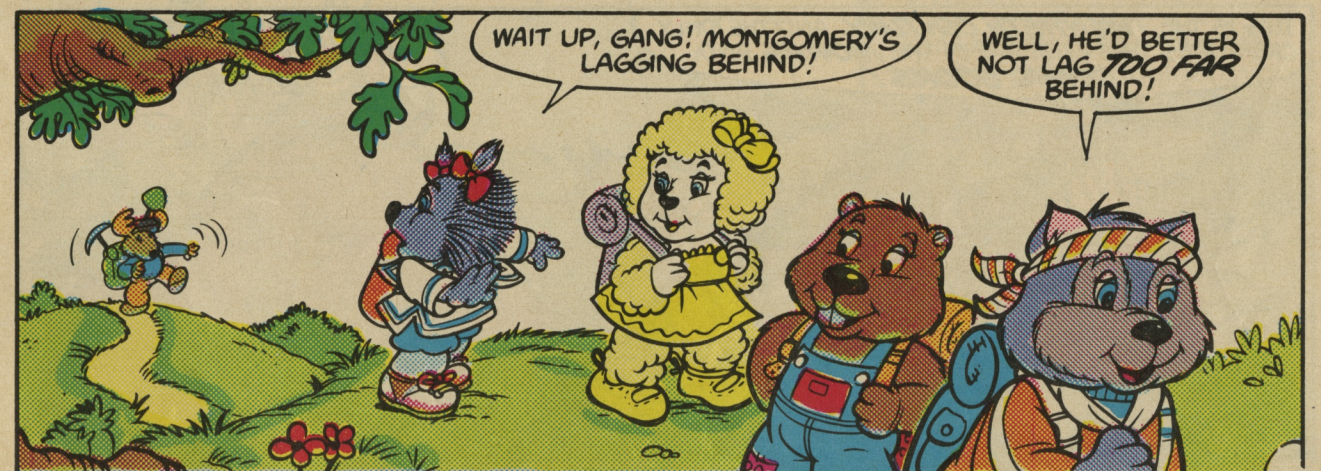


YAAAY!

LET'S GO!

COME ON, MONTGOMERY! YOU'RE **SUPPOSED** TO BE IN **CHARGE** OF THIS EXPEDITION!

SIGH! THE THINGS I DO FOR MY **FRIENDS!**

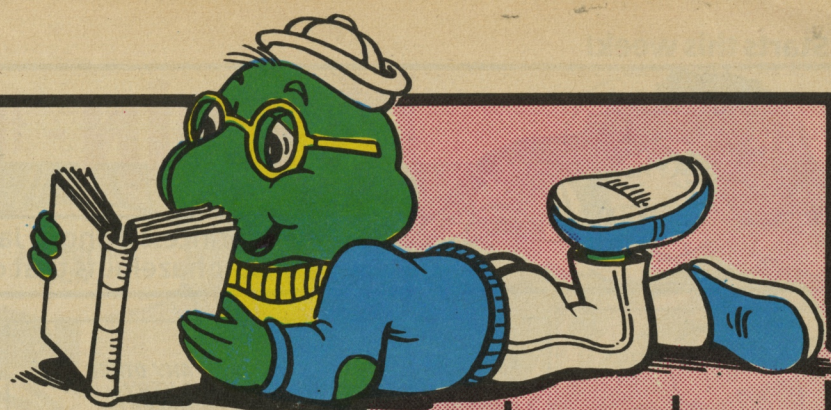


WAIT UP, GANG! MONTGOMERY'S LAGGING BEHIND!

WELL, HE'D BETTER NOT LAG **TOO FAR** BEHIND!



AS EASY AS ABC



jacket. A short coat.

jam. A sweet spread made with fruit.

jest. To say or do something funny.

jewel. A very precious stone.

jigsaw puzzle. A puzzle in which the player has to reassemble a picture that has been cut into a large number of pieces.

joke. A very funny short story.

joy. To feel very happy.

juggle. To throw and catch several objects.

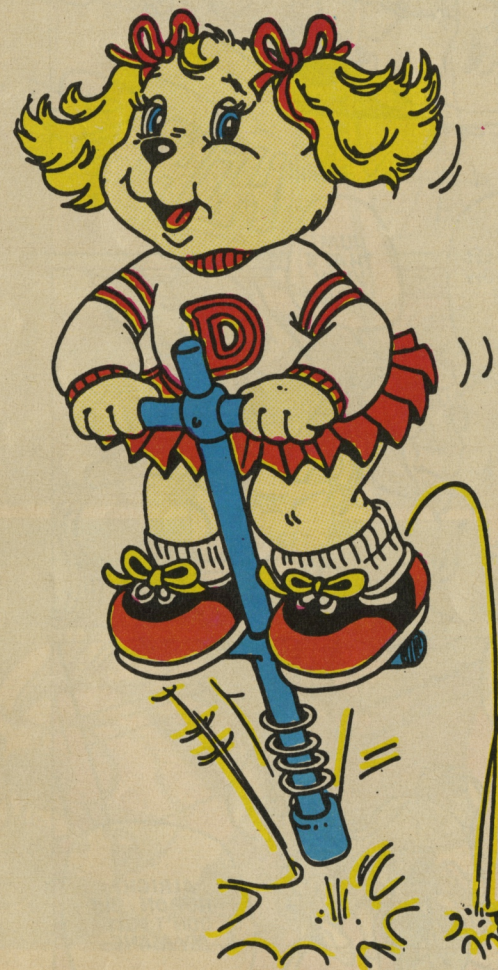
juice. The liquid made with fruit. Orange juice.

jumble sale. A sale of second-hand things.

jump. To leap up and down!



jump



book choice

● A YOUNG PUFFIN ●

PUGWASH
AND THE MUTINY

PUGWASH
AND THE FANCY-DRESS PARTY



Two exciting pirate stories by
JOHN RYAN

READ
ALONE

Pugwash and the Mutiny and Pugwash and the Fancy-Dress Party. Two exciting pirate stories by John Ryan. Published by Puffin Books. Price: £1.25.

For a lot less than a treasure chest of golden doubloons you can enjoy these two hilarious, swashbuckling tales of that most delightful pirate—Pugwash!

It's mutiny on board the *Black Pig*! But when Captain Pugwash and his cabin boy Tom are cast ashore, things don't quite work out as the mutinous crew have planned, for the dastardly Cut-throat Jake and his bloodthirsty band make an unexpected entrance!



JASMIN - the little Japanese princess

Jasmin, a princess living in Japan is a very lucky girl indeed! She has some magic hazelnuts that can grant her any wish!

I'M FED UP!

FOR JASMIN, IT WAS A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER - BORING! SOMETIMES, IT ISN'T VERY EXCITING BEING A JAPANESE PRINCESS...

SIGH!

IF ONLY I HAD A FRIEND!

THERE'S NO ONE OF THE PALACE TO PLAY WITH!

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE!

THE MAGIC HAZEL NUTS - OF COURSE!

SPLUTTER! MAGICAL SPELLS ALWAYS TICKLE LIKE MAD. HELLO, JASMIN!

HI HI HI

I'M BORED, LY FO. BUT I FEEL BETTER NOW YOU'RE HERE!

HUM! THAT'S VERY KIND!

WHY DO YOU LOOK SO FED UP?

HOW CAN YOU BE BORED WITH ALL THE TOYS YOU HAVE?

EASILY. I KNOW ALL OF MY TOYS INSIDE OUT!

LY FO, TAKE ME FAR AWAY!

I DIDN'T REALISE THAT ALL YOU WANTED WAS...

A LIFT!

THANK YOU!

ALRIGHT, HOP ON. BUT DON'T PULL MY MANE.

HERE WE GO, JASMIN, DON'T PULL MY MANE!

YIPEE!

THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO THE LAND OF MAGIC. WHERE ARE WE GOING?

A MYSTERY TOUR!

IT LOOKS LIKE A FOREST!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!

LOOK! A BEAUTIFUL TOWN!

DO YOU THINK SO? TEE, HEE!

EVERYTHING'S GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER!

PERHAPS IT IS US.. GETTING SMALLER!

IT LOOKS SO STRANGE!

LY FO LOOK OUT!

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED - SOMETHING STRANGE.





ALL AT SEA...

Catchum Crocodile and Leland Lizard sat on the beach looking miserable. "I'm bored," moaned Leland.

"Me too," agreed Catchum. "There's nothing to do on this rotten beach."

They were just about to go home when they heard familiar voices coming from the other side of the sea breaker.

"I'm going for a paddle!" snapped a girl's voice. Catchum looked at his friend. "That's Portia Porcupine!"

"Well, I'm building a sandcastle!" another voice shouted.

"And Dotty Dog!" nodded Leland.

They both peered over the sea breaker. There was the Get Along Gang arguing over what they should do and beside them was a large picnic basket.

"SLURRRP!" drooled Catchum. "I bet that basket's full of grub!"

"Yeah," agreed Leland. "How can we swipe it off them?"

Before Catchum could answer, the Gang helped to solve the problem.

"I'm playing with my beach-ball!" Montgomery said crossly. Bingo had already gone off for a donkey ride.

"Do what you like," snorted Woolma. "I'm sunbathing so I can get a good tan." With that she wandered off to find the sunniest spot on the beach.

Zipper was in the sea, skimming across the waves on his surf-board. The picnic basket had been forgotten, and no-one was around to guard it.

"This is too easy," cackled Catchum in delight as he and Leland sneaked over to the picnic basket.

"What if someone should spot us?" Leland asked as he helped himself to a tomato sandwich.

MUNCH! GOBBLE! CRUNCH! What a noisy eater Leland is!

Catchum frowned at his friend. "The way you eat they'll hear us before they see us!" He smiled as he had a brainwave. "I know! We'll climb inside the basket to eat the food. No one will spot us then!"

It was a tight squeeze but by Catchum sitting on Leland's legs they both managed to fit inside the basket and still had room for the food.

"Heh! Won't the Gang be surprised when they get back and find all their food has disappeared!" chuckled the greedy crocodile.

The Gang was already regretting not staying together.

"YAROOO!" yelled Portia as she stubbed her toe on a rock in the water. She lost her balance and fell over with a splash! "Urrgle!" she spluttered as she swallowed a mouthful of salty sea-water. "This isn't much fun!"

Zipper was also having trouble. A big wave tipped him off his surf-board! He resurfaced with a large piece of slimy green seaweed on his head. "I'm going back to the beach!" he grumbled.

Montgomery's ball burst on a sharp stone—**BANG!**—which frightened Bingo's donkey. The donkey bucked, throwing Bingo over his head.

"**WHAERROO!**" wailed the surprised beaver—**FLUMMPH!**—and landed on top of Dotty's sandcastle!

"You steaming great pudding!" stormed the angry little dog. "I took ages doing that!"

Officer Growler had just bought an ice-cream cone off Mr Hoofnagel's ice-cream van when he tripped over Bingo and dropped the ice cream on top of Woolma.

"**EEEEK!**" screamed Woolma, sitting up quickly. "Th-That's c-c-cold!"

The sorry-looking Gang finally went back to where they had left their picnic basket.

"Yipes!" gasped Bingo, as he looked at where the sea now covered the spot where they had left the basket. "The tide must have come in and washed away our picnic basket!"

"**HELP!**" The Gang looked out to where Catchum and Leland were sitting in the picnic basket looking very frightened. They had fallen asleep and had woken up to find themselves all at sea!

"We'd better rescue them," sighed Montgomery and he ran to fetch a life-belt.

"I'll take it to them on my surf-board," said Zipper, making sure the rope was securely tied to the life-belt.

With Catchum and Leland holding onto the life-belt, the rest of the Gang pulled the basket in with the rope.

"Th-Thank you!" groaned Catchum as he staggered ashore.

"I feel seasick!" moaned Leland who looked even more green than he usually did!

"Serves you right!" Woolma snapped. "You've eaten all our grub!"

Before Catchum or Leland could answer there was a cry from along the beach.

"**STOP THIEF!**"

A nasty, tough-looking weasel was running towards the Gang carrying a sack full of wallets he had stolen from sunbathers on the beach.

"We must stop him!" said Dotty as she placed Zipper's surf-board across a rock. Montgomery stood on one end of the surf-board while the rest of the Gang jumped onto the other end.

TWYIOOONNG!

Montgomery was catapulted into the air. He landed with a **WHUMP**... on top of the startled weasel, flattening him.

"Well done!" Officer Growler ran up to the Gang. "You've caught Pick-Pocket Pete!"

"Only because we worked as a team," Portia explained. "Everything went wrong when we stopped getting along together."

The people were pleased to have their wallets back. As a reward they bought the Gang a huge picnic basket full of food.

"Yippee!" cheered Zipper. "This will make up for all the grub Catchum and Leland scoffed!"

Soon the Gang were all playing together—building a giant sandcastle! The new picnic basket had been left alone, and unattended, again!

"Heh!" cackled Catchum as he and Leland sneaked up to the basket. "We'll swipe all this grub too!"

Leland took out a sandwich. "I'm going to enjoy this!" he chuckled as he took a big bite. He suddenly pulled a horrible face. "**Splutter!** It's full of sand!" he cried.

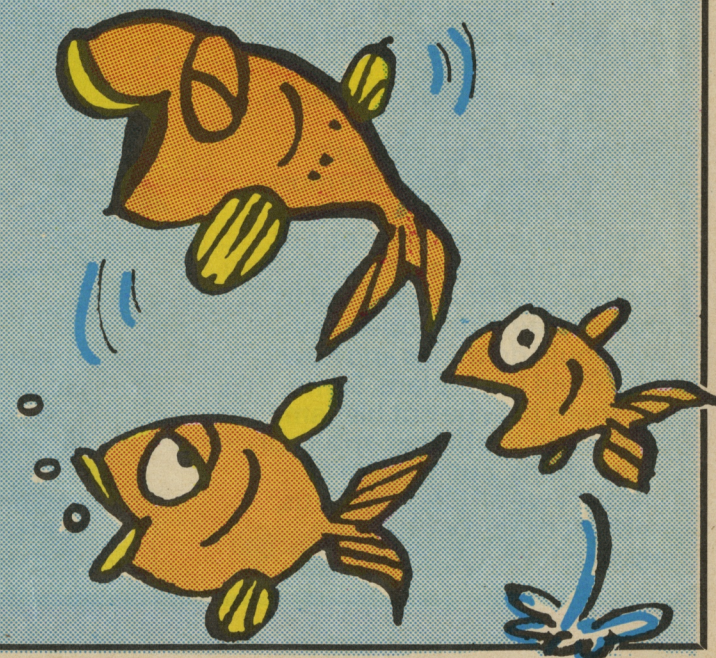
"Yes, it's a **SAND-WICH**!" laughed Dotty as the Gang ran up.

By this time Catchum had put his head into the picnic basket to see what was worth eating.

"**YEEEEOW!**" he squealed, leaping back out. A large angry crab had Catchum's nose between its pincers. "**LED GO MY NODE!**" Catchum wailed.

"We knew you'd try pinching our grub," giggled Zipper. "That's why we set a trap!"

"I always knew Catchum was **CRABBY!**" chortled Portia as Catchum and Leland ran off, the crab still holding on to Catchum's nose! The Gang laughed until their sides ached!



LETTERS TO THE CLUBHOUSE!

WRITE TO: MR. M. MOOSE, MARVEL COMICS, 23 REDAN PLACE, BAYSWATER, LONDON W2 4SA.



Dear Montgomery,
Here is a picture of me standing next to my Get Along Gang wall. I am holding the lovely letter that I got from the Get Along Gang club, because I am a member. What sort of dog is Dotty?

Emma Bound.

Dotty is a very nice dog with yellow ears! Thank-you for your photograph. If any of you send in photographs that you would like sent back to you could you please enclose a stamped, addressed envelope.

Dear Montgomery,
Please could you answer this question for me. Why is Braker Turtle called "Braker"?

Gary Vassallo.

Braker is an amazing brake dancer, and he is also the most cautious member of the Get Along Gang. Just when one of us has a great idea – Braker always says "Hold it!" He will then explain the proper way we should do things and how we should make plans. Some say that's how he got his name: by putting the brakes on all our suggestions. But it doesn't matter – we all like him. To us, he's just the kid with all the answers!

Dear Montgomery,
Here is a poem that I have written.

In the red and yellow caboose,
Live Dotty, Portia and
Montgomery Moose,
There's Woolma and Bingo,
and many more,
All behind the clubhouse door.
If there's something rather wrong,
Just call the gang to get along!
But here's a warning, if you romp,
Stay clear of dirty health
hazard swamp!
Here lurks danger – Leland and
Catch'em,
But the Get Along Gang can
always match'em.

Tommy Stedman,
Canterbury.

Tommy, that's one of the nicest poems that I've ever read! If any poet out there would like to send in their rhymes – we'll print the best ones!

Dear Montgomery,
I like the *Get Along Gang* comic very much. I am going to get it every week. I have lots of hobbies and two of them are Irish dancing and netball. What do you do in your spare time?

Pamela O'Carroll,
Cricklewood.

If you cut out the puzzle on page 12 and then put it together again – you'll find out!

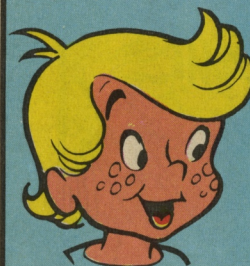


As you can see, I've had hundreds of letters and drawings from you all. I'm afraid that I can't write to you all at home, but some will be printed and answered on this page. We cannot print your coloured drawings (although all have been pinned up in the Clubhouse Caboose) – we can print drawings with black pen, on white paper.

The secret life of...

TOP DOG

It is said that everyone has a double. The trouble with Top Dog's double is that he's a Russian spy. Top Dog pretends to be the spy in an attempt to keep the Russian agents busy until the FBI arrive!



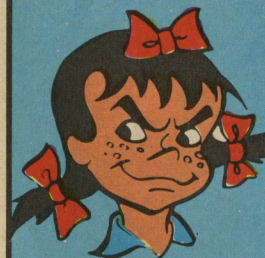
Joey Jordan



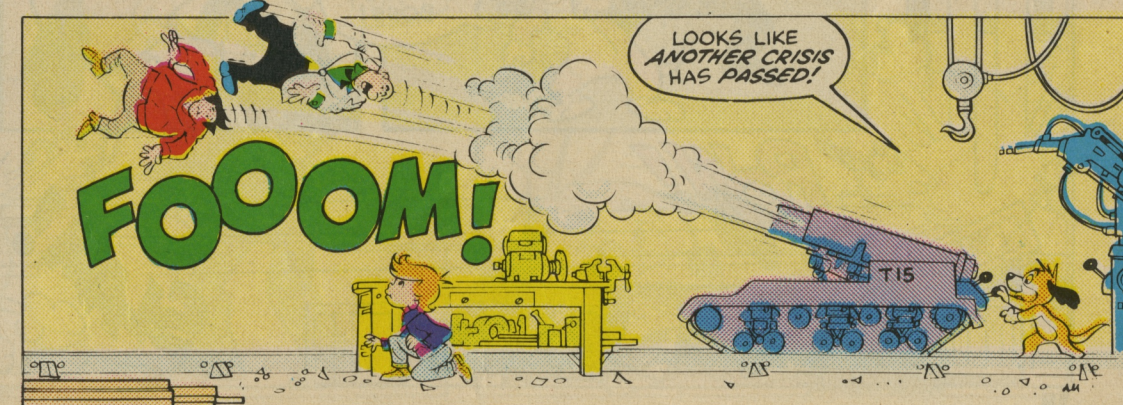
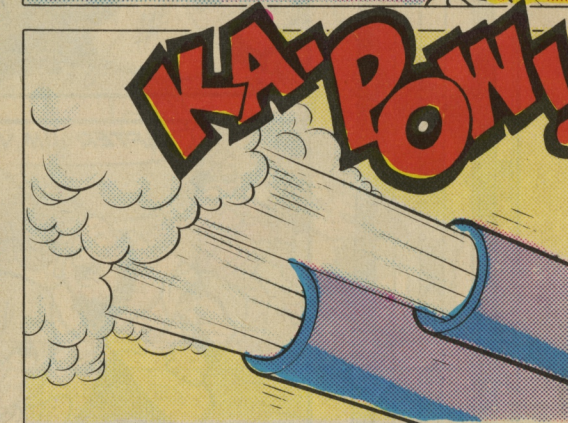
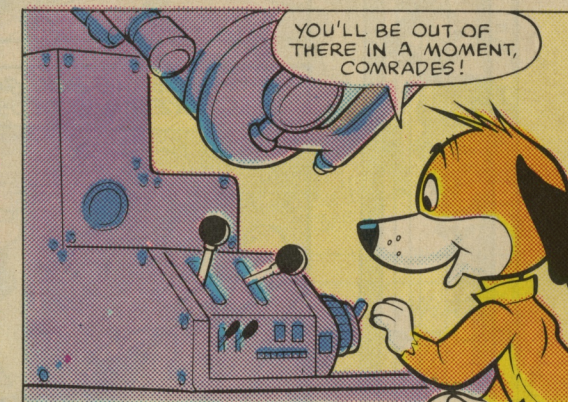
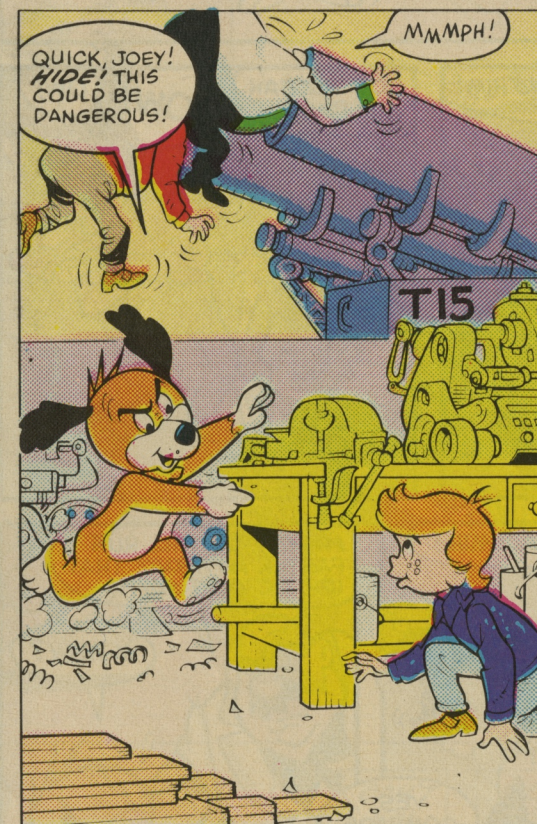
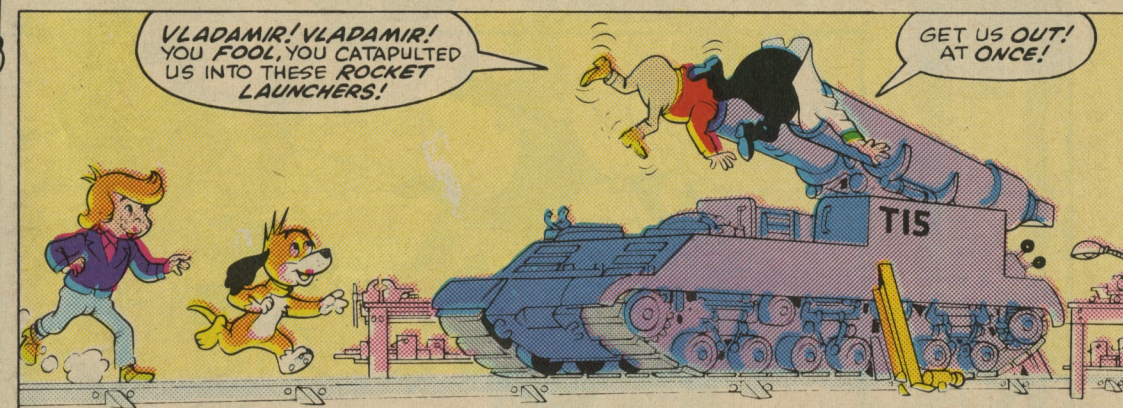
Joey's mum

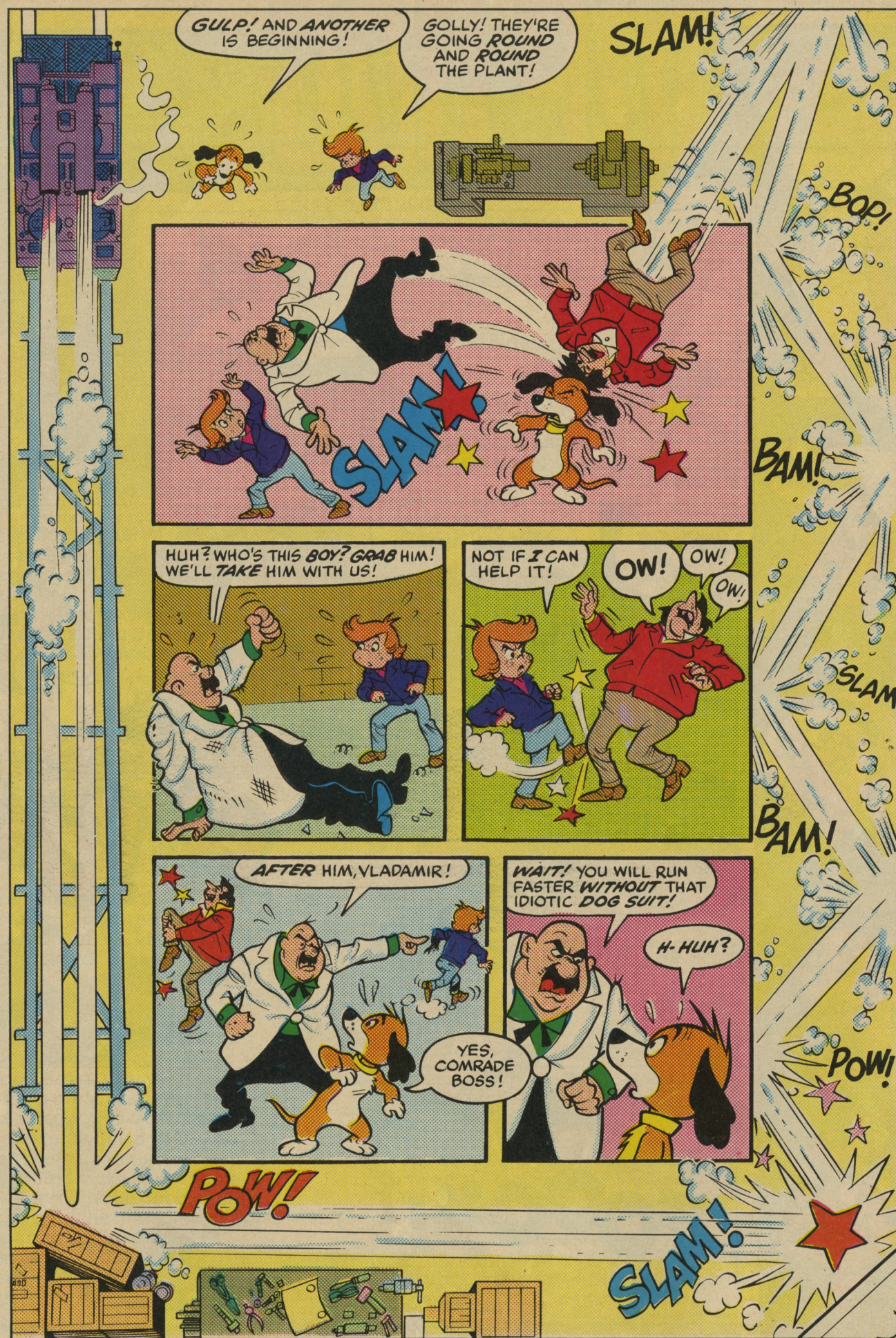


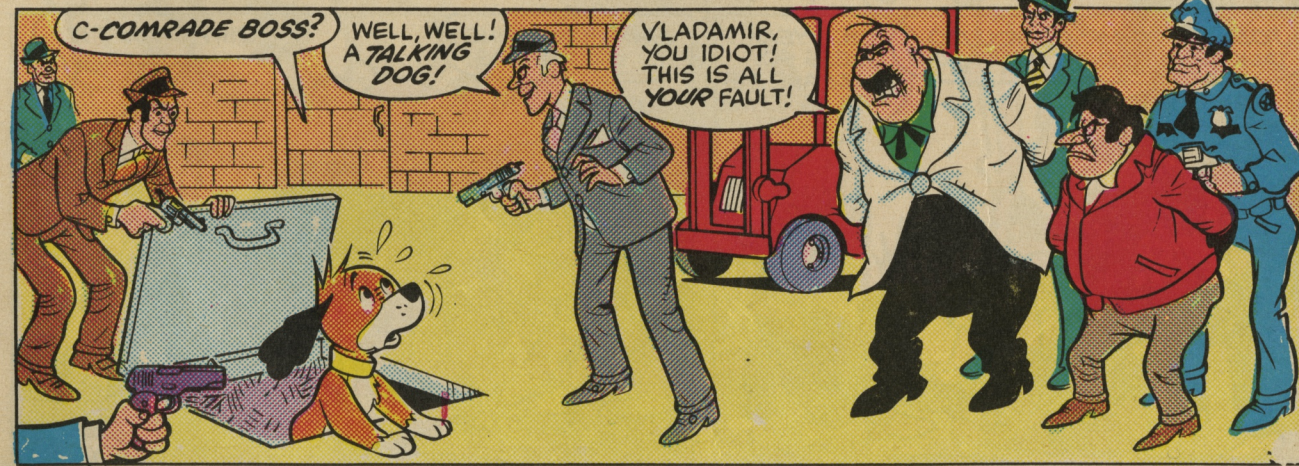
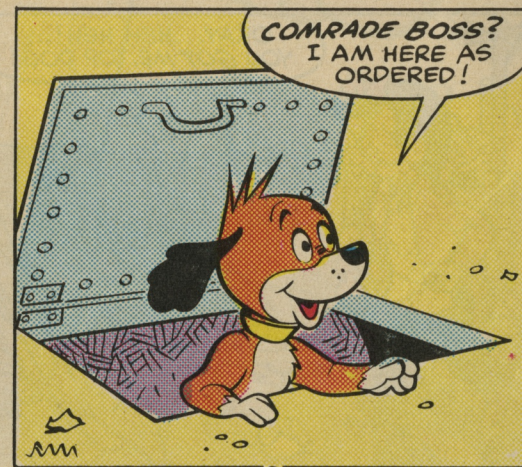
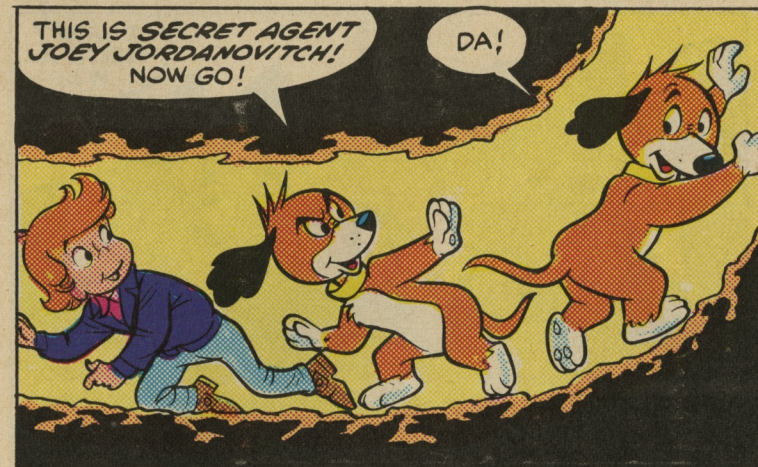
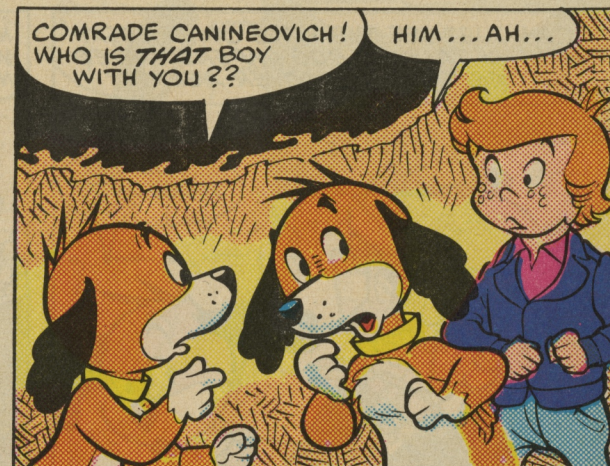
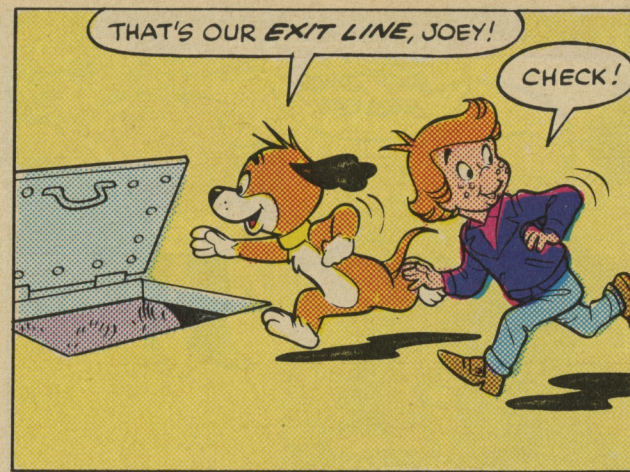
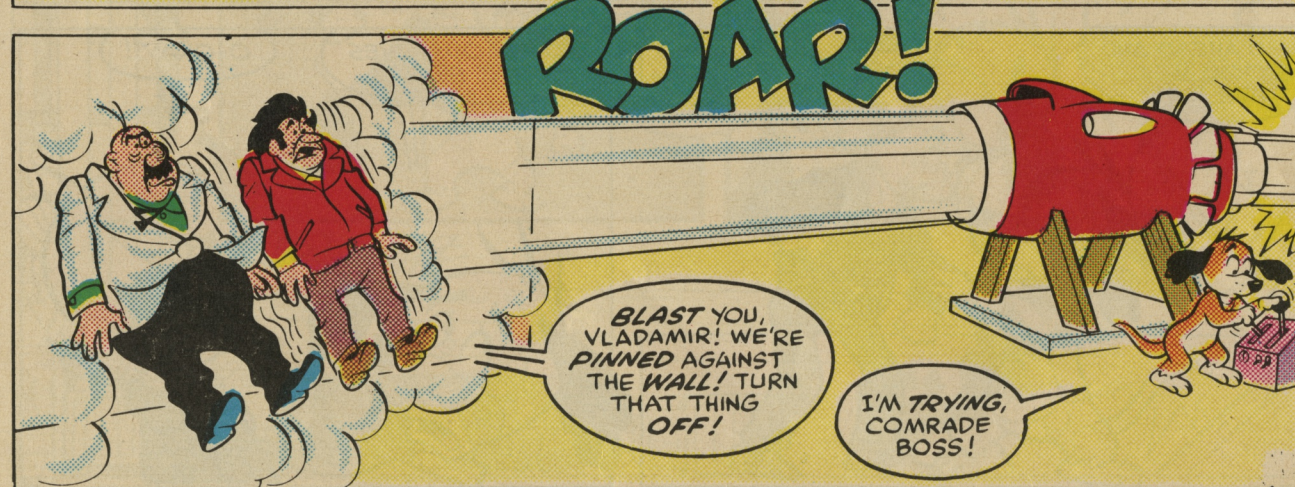
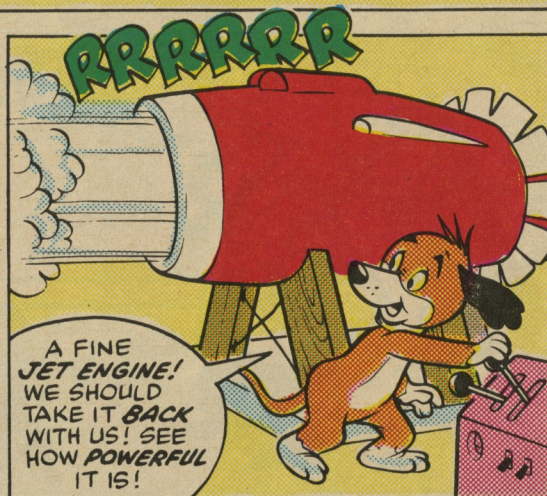
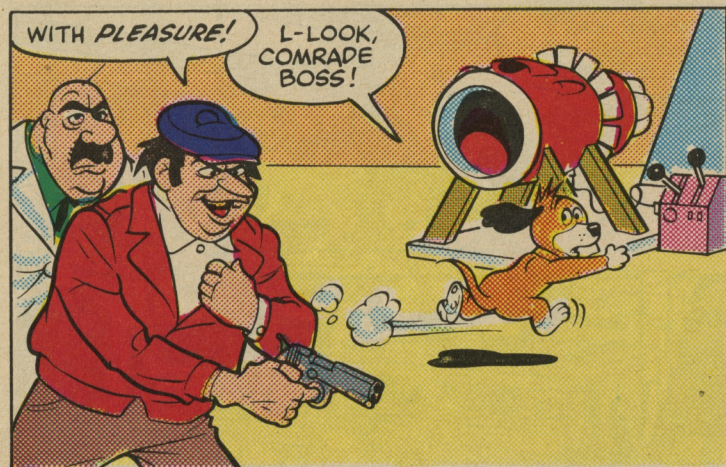
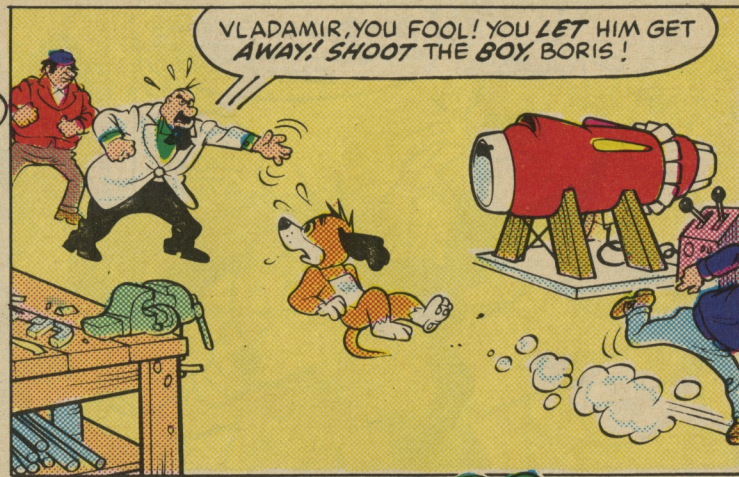
Joey's dad

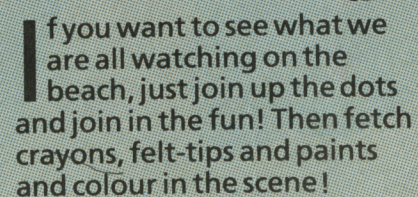
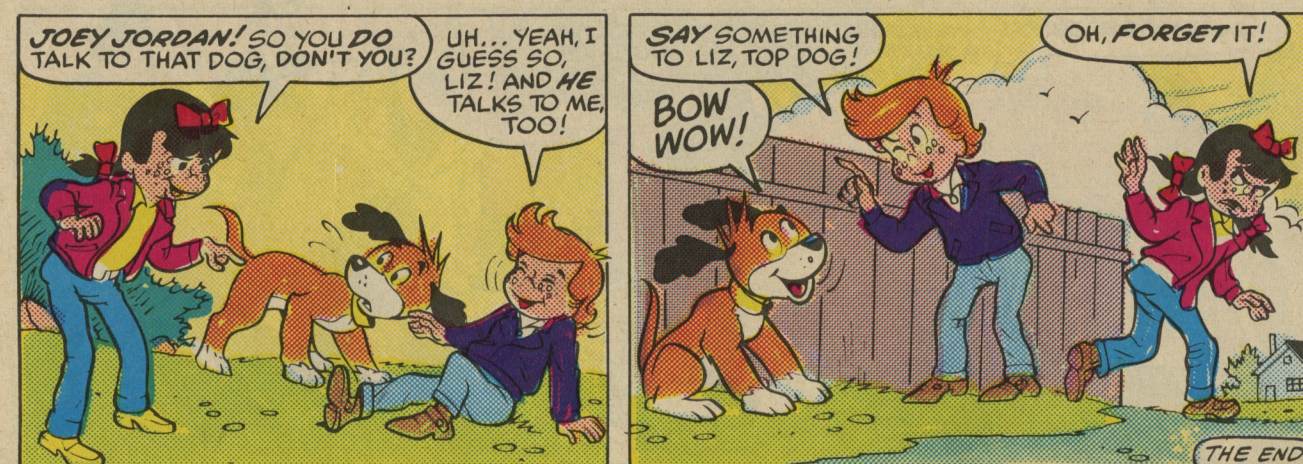


Lizzie Jordan









6 . COT WAY



**GOOD NEWS
FOR ALL YOU
GET ALONG
GANG FANS**

Now you can enjoy fun and games with your very own Get Along Gang characters. Six of your furry favourites are available from Tomy as cuddly, lovable friends.

You can have Dotty Dog, Zipper Cat, Portia Porcupine, Montgomery "Good News" Moose, Bingo "Bet It All" Beaver and Woolma Lamb.

All these cute chums come in two sizes, with their own removable colourful clothes. The larger Gang members also have roller skates that really work.

That's the good news Get Along Gang fans – and you heard it straight from Montgomery.

Get your Get Along Gang favourites from Tomy – at all good toy shops. ONLY FROM:

TOMY



DOTTY DOG, ZIPPER CAT, PORTIA PORCUPINE, MONTGOMERY "GOOD NEWS" MOOSE, BINGO "BET IT ALL" BEAVER, and WOOLMA LAMB

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